Lawrence Democrat.

"CRY ALOUD AND SPARE NOT."

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KATY'S SACRIFICE.

It Furnished Comfort and Happiness to the Mill Hands.

JOHN GRIFFITH, a rich English manufacturer, sat in a room in his elegant mansion one day in autumn. To judge by his face, his reflections were of an agreeable nature.

"The prospect is," he said to himself, "that my income for the present year will reach fifteen thousand pounds. That is a tidy sum for one who started as a poor boy. And I am not so old either. Just turned of sixty! There is more than one nobleman in the kingdom that would be glad of John Griffith's income. My Katy will have a rich dowry."

He was interrupted here by the entrance of a servant.

"Mr. Griffith," he said, "there are three men below who would like to see you."

"Three men?"

"Yes, sir. They are not gentlemen," said the servant, who understood the question. "They are men from the mill, I'm thinking."

"Very well; show them up."

It was a holiday, and the works were not in operation, so that the operatives were off work.

Then was heard the tramp of heavy boots on the staircase, and presently entered three men, whose dress and appearance indicated clearly that they belonged to the class who are doomed to earn their daily bread by hard and unremitting labor.

"What is your business with me, my men?" asked Mr. Griffith, rising and surveying them with interest. "Are you employed in the mill?"

"Yes, sir," said the foremost, Hugh Roberts, "yes, Mr. Griffith, sir, we are employed in the mill, and it's about that we've come to see you."

"Very well," said John Griffith, resuming his seat, "speak on, whatever you have to say to me."

"It's this, Mr. Griffith, sir, and I hope you won't be offended at what I say. We came here to humbly beg that you would be pleased to raise our wages."

"To raise your wages!" exclaimed Mr. Griffith, in a displeased tone.

"Yes, sir. I hope you won't be offended."

"Don't I give as high wages as are paid in other mills?"

"Mayhap you do, sir; but it's very hard to get along on three shillings a day."

"But if I should pay higher wages than others, they could undersell me in the market."

"I don't know, sir, but I think we should work more cheerful, and do more in a day, if we felt that we had a little more to live on, so that the wife and children needn't have to pinch and go hungry."

These words were uttered in a manly and straightforward tone, and there was not a little pathos in them, but it seemed lost upon Mr. Griffith.

"It's only sixpence more a day we ask, sir," said Hugh Roberts, pleadingly.

Mr. Griffith made a mental calculation. He had three hundred men in his employ. He found that sixpence a day additional would make a sum total, during the year, of over two thousand pounds. This reflection hardened his heart against the applicants.

"No," he said, "your request is unreasonable; I can not accede to it."

"But, sir," said Hugh Roberts, "think what it is to support a family on three shillings a day."

"It is hard, no doubt," said Mr. Griffith; "but I can not afford to make the advance you desire."

"Then you refuse, sir?"

"I do. If you can do any better, of course, I won't prevent your bettering yourselves."

"We can't do better, sir," said Hugh, bitterly, crushing his hat between his toil-hardened fingers. "We have no other way to live except to work for you

"IT'S THIS, MR. GRIFFITH, SIR."

and take what you are pleased to pay."

"Think it over, my men," said Mr. Griffith, more good-humoredly, for he had carried his point, "and you will see that I can't pay more than other manufacturers. I've no doubt your wives and children will earn something to help you along."

The three men departed with sad faces, looking as if life were a weary struggle, with little to cheer it.

Scarcely had they left the room when Katy Griffith entered.

Born when her father was comparatively late in life, she was his darling, and the light of his existence. It was for her that he wished to become very rich that he might make her a match for the highest, as he was wont to express it.

"They will overlook old John Griffith's pedigree," he said to himself, "if his daughter has a good hundred thousand pounds to her dowry."

Katy entered, a bright-eyed, attractive girl of fifteen, of whom her father might well be proud.

"How are you, my darling?" said her father, smiling fondly upon her.

"I'm always well," she said lightly; "but, papa, who were those poor men that I met on the stairs? Had you been scolding them?"

"What makes you ask, Katy?"

"Because they looked so sad and discouraged."

"Did they?" asked Mr. Griffith, with momentary compunction.

"Yes, papa! and I heard one of them sigh, as if he were tired of living."

"They were men from the mill, Katy."

"And what did they come for? Do you tell them about the work?"

"No; the overseer does that."

"Then what did they come for?"

"You are very curious, my darling."

"That isn't telling me, papa," said the young lady, persistently.

"Then, if you must know, it was to ask for higher wages."

"Of course you gave it."

"Of course I didn't. Why should I?"

"Because they need it. How much do they get now?"

"Three shillings a day."

"Only three shillings a day!" exclaimed Katy, "and have to support their families out of that?"

"Yes."

"O, papa, how can you pay them such mean wages?"

"I pay as high wages as other manufacturers," said her father.

"But they can't live on three shillings a day, poor men. How much more did they ask for?"

"Sixpence a day."

"Only sixpence a day, and you refused," said Katy, reproachfully.

"But consider, my dear, on all my workmen it would amount to more than two thousand pounds a year."

"And how much do you make in a year, papa?"

"This year," said Mr. Griffith, proudly, "I think I shall make nearly fifteen thousand pounds."

"You don't surely spend all that, papa?"

"Not more than four thousand."

"And the rest?"

"I lay up for my Katy."

"Then," said Katy, "as it is to be mine, pay the men a shilling more a day. There'll be enough left for me. I shouldn't enjoy money that was taken from so many poor people. Think, papa, how much good the extra shilling would do to your poor men, and how little difference it would make to me. I

KATY GRIFFITH ENTERED.

shall be as rich as I want to be. Come, papa, you were once poor yourself. You should pity the poor."

At these words, Mr. Griffith recalled the difficult struggle he had early in life, and the selfishness of his present treatment of his poor operatives struck him forcibly. His own heart joined with his daughter.

"Are you in earnest, Katy, in what you say?" he asked.

"Surely, papa."

"If I do what you ask, it will make a considerable difference in your fortune."

"But I shall feel so happy when I think that the men are more comfortable. Won't you do it, papa?"

"Yes, Katy," said her father, "I will do as you say. Other manufacturers will think I have gone insane, but if I please my Kate I will not care."

"I love you better than ever now, papa," and the warm-hearted girl threw her arms around her father's neck.

A servant was sent to Hugh Roberts' cottage to bid him come to the great house. He was sitting in moody silence in his poor cabin, which was pervaded by a general air of want and discomfort. He did not understand the summons, but thought he might be going to receive his discharge in return for his bold request. Again he was ushered into the presence of his employer.

"I have been thinking of your request, my man," said Mr. Griffith in a kind tone, "and though I doubt whether any other manufacturer would grant it, I have made up my mind to do it."

"Bless you, sir!" said Hugh Roberts, his face lighting up. "Heaven will reward you. Then we shall have three shilling and sixpence hereafter?"

"You shall have four shillings."

"Four shillings! Are you really in earnest, sir?"

"Truly so. The overseer shall receive my instructions to-morrow."

The workman burst into tears, but they were tears of joy.

"The men will bless you," he said, smiling, and the words had a pleasant sound for Mr. Griffith. A hearty blessing is not to be despised.

It was found on experiment that the profits of the business were but little affected by the increased wages, for the men now worked with a hearty good will which enabled them to accomplish more work in a day, so that Katy's sacrifice will be less than was supposed. Every day she rejoices over the additional comforts secured by the extra shilling paid at her instigation.—Horatio Alger, Jr., in Yankee Blade.

An Eye for Business.

Doctor Ford—May I ask why this refusal?

Miss Millions—Certainly, doctor! You know my sister married a lawyer, so if I expect to get any of papa's money I must marry a lawyer also.—Munsey's Weekly.

CORK TREE FORESTS.

They Will Thrive in California as Well as in Spain or Africa.

The available forests of cork trees are already relatively extensive, although hardly sufficient to supply the demands now made on them, or which as the world grows in prosperity must be made on them, for there is hardly any end to the uses for cork, and none of the substitutes for it which have yet been tried are very satisfactory or promise to take its place to any great extent. The latest estimates of existing areas of available cork oak forests make their extent from 3,300,000 to 3,500,000 acres, of which about one-half, including those on its African possessions, belongs to France. The wood of the cork oak is heavy, coarse-grained and of a yellow-brown color; it shrinks and warps badly in seasoning and decays rapidly when exposed to the action of the atmosphere. It has little value in the arts, but furnishes a useful fuel and makes good charcoal. The inner bark is rich in tannin, and trees too old or unfit to produce cork are cut for the sake of the inner bark.

The cork oak is an interesting tree to Americans, as its cultivation now seems destined to become an important industry in California, where the climate and the soil in many parts of the State are admirably suited to produce it. This is not a mere theory, as trees have been growing now for several years in California and have already produced crops of cork of excellent quality. It is probable that the tree will grow rather more rapidly in California than it does in its native country, although the quality of the soil, the exposure in which the trees are placed, local climate, and the treatment which the trees receive will influence, of course, the rapidity with which the bark is developed. In Africa it is found that the trees which grow the most rapidly produce bark of the poorest quality, and that within certain limits the slower the trees grow the more valuable the product, provided the growth is not too slow, in which case the bark loses some of the elasticity which makes it valuable. The conditions which influence, the development of cork are so numerous and complicated that the product of all the trees in a grove or forest can never attain the same uniformity of thickness or quality in any given time. This is so well understood in the countries where cork is grown that the best methods of harvesting has been found to be to go over the forest every two or three years and remove the bark from such trees as are covered with merchantable cork and not to strip all the trees at the same time. All these matters must of course be considered in connection with planting forests of cork oak in California. The planting and care of such forests in Portugal and Spain has long been an important industry, and there is no reason why they may not be made so in California, where the local consumption of cork is already enormous, although the wine industry there is hardly more than in its infancy. —Garden and Forest.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Popularity of the Sailor Hat—Hems for New Street Gowns.

The popularity of the sailor hat increases as the season advances. This simple, unpretending shape is the least trying of any of the styles now in vogue. Few women have the regularity of feature to wear a hat with a curved and dented and otherwise mutilated brim aplomb. The severity of a straight flat brim is often the secret of the becomingness of a hat. New sailors, of Milan braid, with openwork Neapolitan crowns, and vice-versa, are trimmed with silk scarfs and ostrich-feather tips. Other novelties show straw crowns with brims of shirred tulle or crepe lisse. A sailor of pale primrose-yellow crepe, shirred on fine gold wire on both brim and crown, is garnitured with black lace, tulle loops, and five tiny blackbirds. Another yellow hat is trimmed with black ostrich tips, a yellow tulle scarf, and a large cut-jet lady-bird, with narrow, pointed wings outstretched. A cream-white China crepe sailor hat has a very narrow finish of pointed silk lace at the edge. The hat is trimmed at the back, the trimming consisting of white clover blossoms set into a cluster of pale-green oats, the loose flowers and greenery lying upon a large knot of cream-white grenadine ribbon loops striped with satin. A gray crepe hat is trimmed with a wreath of dusty-miller leaves, intertwined with half-open pale-pink daisy buds. A pretty sailor of heliotrope straw, faced with violet velvet, is crowned with a full diadem wreath of lilac chrysanthemums shading from the faintest to the deepest colors.

The hems of the majority of the new street gowns now rest an inch or so on the ground—an uncleanly, useless and foolish fashion. Many women are studying the art of slightly raising their skirts in a graceful fashion. The left arm lies at full length close to the side; the hand shows the palm turned slightly outwards, the fingers holding in a loose grasp the collected folds of the drapery—all well enough when one has a hand to spare, which is not always. What is the use anyway of forming a gown of a length which has to be held as you go, to keep it from the pavement? Why not leave well alone, and have the dress, in the beginning, of a graceful, neat and comfortable length? It is like the divided skirt—this matter of improving upon what is already good enough. To most people, a skirt that is full and free, falling straight from the belt like the old variety, is about as "easy" and "comfortable" and "healthy" and "unhampering" as the bifurcated sort—all of which the "dress-reformers" claim for the latter style.—N. Y. Post.

Diet For Corpulency.

If a very fleshy person wishes to grow thin the less he takes of sweet food and starchy food the better, although I do not recommend a person to live entirely on nitrogenous food—meat, for instance—when trying to reduce flesh. The best way is to reduce the quantity of food just as low as possible and still hold his own, and then go to work and work hard and get his flesh off in that way.—Dr. Kellogg.

ON THE PIAZZA.

The Kind of Conversation in Which Unoccupied Females Delight.

It is at this season of the year that the female, who has nothing better to do, stretches herself out in a piazza chair, or in a hammock, swung from post to post, and engages in lofty and profitable conversation, like the following, with other unoccupied females, who are sure to gather around the one in the hammock or piazza chair:

"Isn't it lovely to get out of doors again?"

"Oh, lovely!"

"I think winter is dreadful, don't you?"

"I dread the cold; but then we have the balls and parties, and operas, you know."

"Oh, yes; I forgot that."

"Lovely weather, isn't it?"

"Lovely!"

"But don't you think it's rather warm?"

"Yes; I think so."

"I don't remember that it was so warm this time last year."

"No; I don't either."

"Isn't the grass green?"

"It's lovely."

"We had a cherry pie for dinner!"

"*Did* you?"

"Yes, indeed; and it was lovely."

"I'm so fond of cherries."

"So am I."

"What book have you there?"

"'Her Own Heart.'"

"Oh; is it good?"

"Splendid! I have been reading it ever since I got up this morning. I'll loan it to you, if you like."

"Thanks. Have you read 'True Unto Death?' They say it's lovely."

"I must get it. Who was that, just now, went by?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"Lovely dress."

"Beautiful."

"Did you notice her hat?"

"Yes. Lovely, wasn't it?"

"Lovely."

"Isn't the sky blue?"

"Beautiful."

"I wonder if we'll have a warm summer?"

"I don't know, I'm sure."

"Mrs. Blank went by this afternoon, with a stunning new bonnet on."

"What—another?"

"Yes, indeed."

"How she *does* dress. That's her third bonnet this year, to say nothing of two hats."

"And her husband working on a salary."

"I don't see how she can do it. I doubt if this last one is paid for."

"Oh, she boasts of how she can make a bill anywhere, because of Mr. Blank's good standing."

"Then, I'd try to keep it good."

So would *I*, for—who, under the sun, is that coming up the street?"

"*I* don't know."

"Wonder where she's going? Horrid ugly dress."

"Horrid!"

"Ah, did you notice that the Crandalls had some carriage callers this afternoon?"

"Yes, and Mrs. Crandall came running over here ten minutes after they'd gone to have me ask about them, but I wouldn't do it."

"Then she told without being asked, didn't she?"

"Of course. Some 'very *wealthy* and *intimate*' friends of theirs. I can't bear that woman's airs."

"Nor I. She'll brag about those callers for six months to come."

"Of course, and I—oh, did you know that the Grays had new carpets all over the house?"

"No. Have they?"

"Indeed they have."

"And Gray went into bankruptcy last year."

"I suppose that is the reason they have them."

"Oh, I dare say. I really thought better than that of Mrs. Gray."

"She always *would* have things nice."

"I know. How does your new girl do?"

"Fairly well; she makes lovely bread."

"Does she?"

"Yes."

"I think I'll have to change soon."

"*Do* you?"

And, having branched off on the servant girl question they find food enough to satisfy their intellectual craving for three hours to come.—Light.

Remembering the Press.

"Mr. Seeds," inquired the president of the Agricultural Fair, "has the editor of the Jayville Banner published the notices you have sent him from time to time about our next exhibition?"

"Yes, sir," answered the secretary.

"Did he print that column and a half about the improvements in the race track and the poultry pens?"

"He did, and called attention to it in a double-leaded editorial."

"Then send him a complimentary ticket, not transferable, good for one person, and tell him to keep on whooping things up lively."—Chicago Tribune.

His Occupation Gone.

First Detective—You look blue this morning. What's the matter?

Second Detective—Did you read about a convict at Sing Sing confessing on his death-bed that he murdered a man in New York?

"Yes, I read all about it."

"Well that spoils a clew on which I have been working for a year and a half."—Texas Siftings.

And No Wonder.

"Here I've been sitting all morning trying to write some jokes," said Funniman, "and I can tell you I'm tired."

"How many jokes did you write?" inquired Parker.

"Not one; that's what makes me so tired."—Life.

No Argument Necessary.

Prisoner—I don't think there will be any need of your addressing the jury.

Lawyer—Why not?

Prisoner—My insanity will be instantly plain to them when they see that I have retained you to conduct my case.—Puck.

COLLEGE TRAINING.

It Is No Longer Inimical to Success in Business Life.

A good deal of discussion has been excited by Mr. Andrew Carnegie's declaration that, so far as his observation goes, college-bred young men are not apt to succeed in business. Assuming that the purpose of business is to make money, he says that a college graduate does not fulfill it so quickly or so surely as one who goes into business immediately upon leaving school. There was a time, no doubt, when no one would have disputed the assertion. The original aim of universities was to fit young men for the church, and up to the beginning of this century, such colleges as Harvard, Yale and Princeton so far conformed to the mediæval conception of their functions, that a majority of their graduates were intended for the ministry and entered upon its duties. Even those who chose the professions of medicine or law were largely impelled by other than pecuniary motives, and did not contemplate rivalry with business men as regards the accumulation of property.

In the days when a college curriculum was mainly confined to Greek, Latin and the higher mathematics, it was generally acknowledged that a lad looking forward to a business life would do better to enter a store or counting-room at an early age than to spend at college the seven important years between fourteen and twenty-one. Not only would the graduate find it difficult to make up for the long start acquired by his non-collegiate competitors, but he would be handicapped by habits, tastes, predilections and points of view, but ill adapted to success in business. It was, perhaps, the belief once current in the disqualification of highly educated young men for business pursuits that led the elder James Gordon Bennett to say to Mr. George W. Childs (as the latter tells us in his "Recollections"):

"Childs, how unfortunate it is for a boy to have rich parents. If you and I had been born that way, perhaps we wouldn't have amounted to much."

In this country, however, and to a considerable extent in England, the purposes and methods of college education have undergone a process of re-adjustment during the present generation. The results of the changes in the aim and the curriculum of universities are not yet so manifest as they will be later, but we may already predict with confidence that the Carnegies of the future will have comparatively little ground for pronouncing a college training unsuited to business success. To make clergymen has ceased to be the primary purpose of our chief institutions of learning. They are rather designed to qualify young men for effective exertion in whatever vocation they may choose to enter.

Their present function is twofold; first to effect a general stimulation and discipline of the mental faculties; and, secondly, to supply instruction through elective courses in subjects specially adapted to secure advancement in the particular vocation to which a young man looks forward. The time which formerly a lad must have expended upon Greek, he can now devote to civil engineering or to electricity and chemistry, whose relations to industry are manifold, direct and obvious. Moreover, the spirit of undergraduate life, as might be expected, now that studies are adjusted to post-graduate intentions, has become less academical and more practical. Instead of being, what it used to be, a microcosm sequestered from prosaic bread-earning existence and having scarcely any points of contact with it, the college has become a vestibule of the outdoor world. Universities, in fine, have recognized the necessity of such radical reconstruction of their programmes and processes as shall make education not merely an intellectual gymnastic but a specific and substantial promoter of advancement in any career.—N. Y. Ledger.

Remarkable Cause of Death.

The Sumterville (Fla.) Times tells a remarkable story in connection with the phosphate excitement. It says that several persons have been drowned in the Withlacooche river while diving for hidden treasures. "A colored man named Abrams is the last victim, and his case was a very peculiar one. A party was sounding the bottom of the Withlacooche for phosphate, and when an extraordinary bone or tooth was discovered Abrams would dive down and bring it up. At last he saw a very large bone and dived for it, but remained at the bottom. Waiting a few moments and seeing his body at the bottom, grappling-hooks were obtained by his comrades and his body was brought to the surface. As he came up a huge horn or tusk was seen sticking out of his head. Upon examination it was found that in diving he had struck head first a huge elephant's tusk that was standing on the river's bed in an upright position. It had pierced his brain, causing instant death. The tusk was over four feet long."

Biddy Creates a Sensation.

A short time ago a family living on State street extension hired a green servant. She was told by her mistress to wash the second-story windows. She had seen the way in which that labor was performed by the neighboring servants, and was all right as far as washing the outside of the windows was concerned. When that part of the job had been finished, it occurred to her that the proper thing was to wash the inside in the same way. What was the surprise and edification of the passers by to see a pair of generously proportioned nether limbs, clad in brilliantly striped hosiery, dangling from the outside of the windoow, with the owner blissfully unconscious of the sensation she was creating. The lady of the house saw the crowd collecting and went out to see what was the matter. Looking upward the queer spectacle met her gaze. Shocked and horrified she rushed in doors and called the domestic to the lower household regions.—Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer.

—Sometimes a man is a hard-working man and then again sometimes he is only a hard workingman.—Terre Haute Express.

AN AGATE BRIDGE.

Some of the Wonderful Things in Chalcedony Park, Arizona.

Among the great American wonders is the silicified forest known as Chalcedony Park, situated eight miles south of Corrizio, a station on the Atlantic & Pacific railroad, in Apache County, Arizona. The country formation is sandstone on volcanic ash, and the trees are exposed in gulches and basins where the water has worn the sandstone away, or are buried beneath the sandstone, their ends protruding from between the formations. The locality was noticed in 1853 by the Pacific railroad exploring survey. The jasper and agate generally replaced the cell walls and fibers, and the transparent quartz filled the cells and interstices, especially where the structure was broken down by decay. These cell centers and cavities produced conditions favorable not only for the deposition of silica as quartz, but also for the formation of the drusy crystallina cavities of quartz and amethyst that so increase the beauty of the material.

There is every evidence to show that the trees grew beside some inland sea. After falling they became water-logged, and during decomposition the cell structure of the wood was entirely replaced by the silica from the sandstone in the walls surrounding this great inland sea. Major John W. Powell, who has visited all these regions, says: "The wood consisted of logs water-rolled before burial, and are now gradually weathering out of their matrix. The inclosing rock is sandstone and cretaceous shale of the series known as Jura-trias, and lying immediately above the Chinarump. Agatized wood containing much semi-opal has been formed in California (and possibly in Arizona) under volcanic deposits, but the wood in question is not associated with volcanic material; its matrix is sedimentary."

The red and yellow coloring matter is derived from the oxide of iron in the sandstone, which is red, and the black may be due to partial carbonization or to oxide of manganese. The bark in nearly every case has been decayed before silicification, and even part of the other layers of the tree is often gone, but the difference between the oxidation on the surface and inside is that the surface to the depth of half an inch is so altered and changed that it has the appearance of bark, and is generally supposed to be such.

A phenomenon perhaps unparelleled and the most remarkable feature of the park is a natural bridge formed by a tree of agatized wood spanning a canon 45 feet in width. In addition to the span fully fifty feet of the tree rest on one side, making it visible for a length of over 100 feet. Both ends of the tree are imbedded in the sandstone. It averages 3½ feet in diameter, 4 feet at the thickest part, and 3 at the smallest. Where the bark does not adhere the characteristic colors of jasper and agate are seen. Although the wood is beautiful to the naked eye a microscope is needed to reveal its greatest charms; not only does the glass enhance the brilliancy of its colors, but it renders visible the structure, which has been perfectly observed, even to the forms of minute cells, and is more beautiful now than before the transformation.

Dr. P. H. Dudley examined microscopically some sections of this wood and found that part of it, at least, belongs to the genus Araucaria, one species of which, Araucaria excelsa, the Norfolk Island pine of the South Pacific Ocean, according to the same authority, grows to a height of 100 to 200 feet. Other portions were found to resemble our red cedar, Juniperus Virginiana, when grown in the extreme South. The cell structure of some of the wood indicates growth in a mild, uniform climate, the annual rings being marked by only, one, two, three or more slightly smaller hexagonal or rounded, not tabular cells, as is usually the case. The name of "Chinarump" has been suggested for this material by Major John M. Powell, this being the Indian name for the substance. These trees, according to one of the Indian myths, were believed to be the bolts of the arrows used by their god. It has been extensively used by them in making spear and arrow points.

BILL ARP SURPRISED.

The Wonderful Things Children Are Now Taught at School.

I never knew how it was that a chicken could sleep on the roost without falling off, or how it could hold on to it in a storm, but they told me that when a bird sat down the tendons in the legs closed up the toes tight around the limb, and the bird or the chicken couldn't let go if it wanted to without rising to a perpendicular. The chicken stealers know that and will always push at the chicken before they pull him off the roost. I reckon that must be so for I notice now that when a chicken is walking along the toes close up every time the leg is raised. I am learning a heap from these children. I reckon they can tell me why a cow gets up behind and a horse gets up before, and how many eggs a bat lays, and why a whipporwill can't sit across a limb, and why a bean vine climbs round a pole one way and a hop vine the other, and what the dew claws are on a dog's hind legs for. Maybe they know how it is that when a horse eats grass the grass makes hair, and when a sheep eats grass it turns to wool, and when a goose eats grass it turns to feathers. There is a reason for every thing in nature and this generation is finding it out. One would think from the way these school children talk about hygiene and what to eat and what not to eat and how to cook it, that there was no need for anybody to die if they would conform to science. And it is a fact that life can be prolonged in this way and I am glad the children have such books to study.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. Younghusband Smoked Cigars.

Miss Fiance—Do you get any time to practice now, Lena?

Mrs. Younghusband—O, yes, plenty of it.

Miss Fiance—Indeed! I am surprised. What are you practicing?

Mrs. Younghusband—Strict economy.—Burlington Free Press.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There are 243,000 children in the Paris schools.

—In Cleveland, O., the Congregational Churches have increased from three in 1860 to thirteen in 1890.

—Columbia College celebrated her 136th commencement recently, and graduated 317 persons from her various "schools."

—A Jewish synagogue to be erected in Baltimore will, it is said, be the only specimen of pure Byzantine architecture in the United States.

—The Harvard Annex will graduate a class of twelve this year in the regular course. This is the largest class thus far in the history of the Annex.

—The Methodists of Cleveland, O., after two years of unremitting effort, have raised $50,000, and have paid all debts on the twenty churches of that city, and $5,000 remains in hand to apply to the new mission chapels.

—It is expected that the Congregationalists will hold an international council in London in July, 1891. The committee recommends that the council consist of 100 delegates from England, 100 from America and 100 from the rest of the world.

—Henry Lee Higginson, of Boston, has presented Harvard College with twenty-seven acres of land as a memorial to the Harvard men who fell in the war. It is to be converted into an athletic field, and, at Mr. Higginson's request, will be called the "Soldiers' Playground."

—The University of Berlin, with its 6,000 students and scores of famous professors, has a capital of but $750,000. Its largest endowment, that of the Countess Bose, is only $150,000. Nevertheless, it is the seat of the highest German learning, and claims to have the ablest corps of all the world's schools.

—By a new regulation recently made by the senate of the University of Vienna students on matriculating must present the dean of the faculty which they wish to enter with their photographs. These works of art will be used to identify candidates when interesting questions as to "signing up," etc., arise.

—One reason for the rapid progress of the early church was the thorough consecration of its members. They were ready to go any where and to endure any hardships. What the church needs to-day is men of a similar consecration. When they are raised up and enter upon their work, the world will again be visited by the spiritual wonders of the apostolic age.—United Presbyterian.

—Boston University graduated, at its recent commencement, thirty-five students; of these twenty-five will teach a while, three will study for the ministry, three will enter journalism, while business, science, medicine and lecturing claim one each. The entering class this year promises to be numerous. Eighty-three have registered to take the entrance examinations. Besides these 24 sets of examination papers have been sent to preparatory schools in all parts of the country.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Through the wide world he only is alone who lives not for another.—Rogers.

—The vain man never can see any excuse for vanity in the men he knows.—Somerville Journal.

—The wind always blows a barefooted boy's hat into the middle of a patch of brambles.—Atchison Globe.

—There are many teachers, but few themselves commit to memory the lessons they teach.—West Shore.

—It is all right for some people to be right, but the way some of them are right is horrid.—Atchison Globe.

—He—This horse puts me in mind of Lord Nelson. She—Why? He—Because he would rather die than run.—Yale Record.

—The man who marries a millionaire's daughter does not have to wait fifty years for a golden wedding.—Binghamton Republican.

—He who associates but little with his fellow men lives in a strange world, whose inhabitants are the creations of his own imagination.

—Gazzam—Mahlstick does some very effective forest and marine work. Maddox—Yes; he's a good hue-er of wood and drawer of water.—The Bostonian.

—If any thing is harder to find than an honest gas meter, it must be something you have put away so carefully it will never more turn up.—Ram's Horn.

—The vocabulary of a child five years old is said not to exceed two or three hundred words, but that of a full-grown woman with a new bonnet that don't suit her would exhaust a pocket dictionary in ten minutes.—Ram's Horn.

—Wickwire—Mudge is not so hopelessly lazy as you think. There is considerable go about him. Yabsley—Yes, that's so. Lots of people have to go about him, because he is too lazy to get out of the way.—Terre Haute Express.

—Railroad president (invading the sanctum)—You say in your paper that our road has the worst bed of any railroad in the country. Now, will you retract that statement?" Editor—Retract! No, not unless you re-track your road!"—Lawrence American.

—It is by very small and sometimes almost prosaic services that help may be rendered. Many a kindly deed has been of assistance to the one benefited, while perhaps the one who thus encourged and comforted another, may have forgotten it entirely.—Christian Inquirer.

—Some people conspicuously show the sourness of their own tempers by always saying disagreeable things. They would do others a favor, and themselves no disservice if they would keep their mouths closed and say nothing. Nobody wants to hear them talk.—N. Y. Independent.

—Genius generally makes the world catch its breath with admiration at its exalted flight, but it frequently goes to bed without its supper, takes a slice of hope for breakfast, and tightens its belt for dinner, while plodding common sense gropes along with its eyes to the ground, and by hard knocks and close picking gets three meals a day.—Ram's Horn.